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HELLX WORLD

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BY
LI HUNG CHANG
III SON OF LI HUNG CHANG.

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UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.

A YELLOW WORLD

BY LI HUNG CHANG

III SON OF LI HUNG CHANG



NEW YORK
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NOTE.

Residing in Shanghai during those stirring July days when the Boxers were defying Europe and America, destroying the Manchurian railway, and holding Peking isolated from the rest of the world, I made the acquaintance, by chance, of a discharged servant of his Excellency, the Viceroy Liu Kun-Yih.

Learning from his conversation that he held some novel opinions concerning the ultimate purpose of the Boxers' movement, I questioned him closely, and discovered that he had in his possession a number of letters addressed to his former master and signed Li Hung Chang, III. Son of Li Hung Chang, First Secretary to the Chief of the Boxers at Tsi-Nan.

As the result of much persuasion I succeeded in purchasing the documents for the sum of fourteen taels. Thinking that they might interest or amuse some of my fellow countrymen, I have translated them, and herewith give them to the printer.

FRED. BROWN.

LETTER NUMBER 1.

To his Excellency Liu Kun-Yih,

The Viceroy, at Shanghai :

In obedience to the command of my Honored Master, the Chief of the Brotherhood of Patriots * in this the birthplace of our noble fraternity, I herewith forward to you an outline of the plans matured by the Great Council convened during the past five months in the palace of our Chief, on the Western Hill of Tsi-Nan. There were present not only the leaders of our movement from the North, but numerous wise men from the South, and from Tibet, and many of the younger men, who like myself have travelled through the accursed lands from whence come the foreign devils.

All the sages present were of one mind that the canons established by our conference should be reduced to writing in compact form, and a copy forwarded to every province where the human face possesses the true natural human color and is neither bleached nor black. We ask you, therefore, if your

* Boxers.

heart responds to our own, and if you wish to join in the holy task of extinguishing the proud and strange, yet perverse, beings who now sorely harass our common blood and civilization, to bring the truths herein contained before the wise men and the leaders among the young men of the provinces Kiang-Su, Kiangsi, and Ngan-hui, that we, the Sons of Heaven, may assert our right of inheritance to the earth, and stamp out utterly the impudent barbarians who, through a temporary advantage, gained by unlocking unheard-of secrets of nature, have been able to cause us such cruel pain and humiliation.

The primary canon established by the Council is this :

The earth is not large enough to contain two or more humanities. One must occupy the earth and the others perish.

Civilized humanity of human color [yellow*] is engaged in a war to the death with the white and black barbarians, and this war cannot and shall not cease till the earth is cleansed of the last drop of their polluting blood, and no alien forms of life remain but those of the dumb beasts, who do not league together with the hidden forces of nature to threaten our supremacy and life.

Our foes are two : the white skins, or Caucasians, and the black skins, or negroes and hybrids. All immediate danger of aggression lies with the white skins, whose undue intimacy with nature has given them a tem-

* Words enclosed in brackets are the translator's.

porary advantage in war. Their terrible passions and warlike instincts will, however, render them their own chief destroyers, until, as a hopeless minority, they will one day be exterminated to the last man by the races they have so long abused.

The black skin possesses more of our own characteristics which make for permanent conquest, the first of which is fertility or power of rapid increase. When the earth is well rid of the last white devil, our civilization will still be confronted by countless black hordes, trained in all the destructive arts of their white schoolmasters, with the added wisdom that will come from having witnessed the extinction of the proudest and fiercest race of conquerors ever known. Possessing a fertility equal to our own, their extinction may take thousands of years, while that of the white man requires only centuries. Hence, while our efforts must now be directed chiefly against the bleached face, we must not fail also to supersede the black, wherever possible, looking to the more distant battle of the future.

Lack of coherence among the white skins is strategically their weak point, and gives us the opportunity which we could not gain of ourselves. Instead of forming one great nation, as we do, the shortsighted creatures look upon their provinces as nations, and the hatred with which one province regards another is as great as the fierce wrath that they display against us. One province, the

size of Sze-Chuan, with a population smaller by 10,000,000, calls itself Great Britain. Another province, with less population and area than Hunan and Hupeh, and much less fertile, assumes to itself the bombastic name of the German Empire. Another province, no larger than Kuang-tung, and with about an equal number of inhabitants, calls itself the French Republic, and so on.

Be it made known that altogether these bleached faces, scattered over the earth, come within about 50,000,000 of being as numerous as we. Should they be capable of acting as one race or nation, and had they the foresight to use their temporary military advantages, they might disarm us entirely on land and sea, confine us within strict territorial limits, prevent any further extension or growth, seize every point of vantage in our empire, and gain the power to reduce our number at will, either by the brutal methods of war or by more refined processes. But such race patriotism on the part of the barbarians, who so far have never had a higher thought than trade, is not to be expected.

Because of their intrigues with the forces of nature, and their century spasm of abnormal inventiveness, they temporarily possess a military advantage over us; but, warring among themselves, and torn by the fierce jealousies of their barbaric natures, they can be set off, one against the other, until these secrets which they have wrung from nature

during the single day of their ascendancy, by one abnormal intellectual spurt, are fully appropriated by our more stable and capable millions. Then we shall proceed to use these subtle powers, stolen by them from nature, to extinguish their life, as we would a breed of dangerous vermin, and the day of their glory shall precede the day of their doom.

The present moment marks the pinnacle of the power of the white skin, and every day, and year, and decade that we can postpone open conflict means a battle gained, as day by day, and year by year, we are getting possession of the knowledge, and the secrets, and the powers that they alone now have, and day by day we are increasing in numbers and grasping their industrial and commercial advantages. While guarding our lower orders strictly against the vices and superstitions of the bleached faces, we shall encourage intimacy between the two wherever possible, setting one white province against another, and lending material and generous aid to those forces amongst them which tend to weaken and decrease their numbers.

We must admit that the barbarians have gained the temporary lead of us—why heaven has allowed this, we know not—but whatever be our feelings, we must turn our thoughts to the source of their power, and seek for tangible advantage upon every occasion. We must therefore study, not only

the strength, but the weaknesses of our enemies; and not only their weaknesses, but their strength.

One main defect in the mind of the white skin is his superficiality, except in the matter of individual money getting. He has no race patriotism, but such of his thought as is free from schemes for individual enrichment is given over to national bombast. Their mole-headed statesmen are satisfied if they tickle the momentary pride of the mobs on whom they are dependent for their temporary reign. Therefore, the white barbarian, in all his literature and national policies, has failed to distinguish between rule and occupation, has measured the extent of his territory, not by the area inhabited and enjoyed by his people, but by the area temporarily governed by rulers of his choosing. It is in this congenital defect of the Caucasian brain that our greatest opportunity lies, for we, the Sons of Heaven, do not and never have looked upon the world or life from the standpoint of the present moment, the present day, or the present century. The future and the past are equally real with the present, and who govern or occupy the capital and the palaces of a territory matters little in comparison with who occupy the cabins and the lands. Eventually the people who increase in numbers, who till the fields and increase their life from the soil, will from their own numbers select their rulers.

In the long and true way of looking at things, it is far better to occupy a territory temporarily ruled by others, than to temporarily rule a territory permanently occupied by others. This, the mole-headed statesmen of the West cannot grasp. It is beyond the range of their intellectual powers, so lately were their grandfathers roving the forests of Europe as half-naked savages.

Nothing proves the incapacity and childishly barbaric smallness of the Caucasian brain than the bombastic policy of race suicide pursued by that nation of pudgy braggarts known as Great Britain. So absurdly and pompously vain are these bleached-faced little descendants of the savages whom our learned men only a few centuries ago saw fit to term "the distant sea rats who invest the frozen waters of North Europia," that now they have added to their intimacy and power over the foul soil from which they spring, until burdened with wealth, over-stuffed, their abdomens unduly extended, and with long black frocks, stovepipe hats, and walking sticks, they imagine themselves the governors of the world, and the equals of the Chinese. So primitive and crude are their mental operations that they cannot distinguish between the intoxication of their childish pride and the observation of real facts, mistaking race suicide for the all-conquering advance of national glory. They get control of the government of a portion of Southwestern Asia which they call India.

Do they expand as a nation, extend their race, and enlarge the foundations of their power ? No ! These upstart barbarians were not created *trees of a century, but only insects of a day*. They have two passions, avarice and vanity. Through the labor of the gentle and industrious Hindoo, they satisfy their appetite for gold, and by commanding lowly submission, quench their consuming thirst for vanity, and imagine they are extending their empire, not knowing, fierce babies, that they are but erecting their own tomb, and digging their own grave. They found this country called India with 100,000,000 gentle, dreaming inhabitants. Fierce marauding traders, pressed by greed for gold, they defended the Hindoos from their natural enemies and from fierce beasts, and by their tricks of machines, drove off, except at recurring intervals, what once was their destroying god, universal and ever-present famine.

From 100,000,000, these dark-skinned and gentle subjects of the white queen have increased to 300,000,000, and from quiet thinkers, engrossed in eternal truths, they are armed by their gold-hunting barbarian taskmasters with all the new devil machines of industry and of war, and so it comes to pass that the pudgy-grown child of the old Anglo-Saxon savage, who has exchanged his nakedness for a black frock, and his hair for a silk hat, and his sturdy thigh for a walking-stick, is, in place of a conqueror,

only the temporary organizer and schoolmaster of a race which will soon in overwhelming numbers exterminate his insignificant crew, that for one or two brief centuries applies the term "Rock of Empire" to a bubble of soap.

The Briton is not the conqueror of India, but only its schoolmaster. China is conquering India, and occupying its land, and utilizing its institutions—a land made orderly, and its institutions created, by this luckless, suicidal, ill-balanced creature, who saves others, but cannot save himself. The Englishman, ages after his extinction in the world, will be studied by Chinese students, both of history and natural history, as the supreme paradox of creation.

The brutal arm of the Englishman, linked with his simple and primitive mind, will, in its eventual contest with Chinese cunning and forethought, compare to the onslaughts of a mad bull against the clever matador. From Amoy alone, 100,000 Chinese emigrate yearly to Singapore, while from the north and east, all along the boundary of the so-called British India, the Chinese army of occupation is on the move, carrying with them their wives and children to occupy the land forever, while the entire British population of India, both civil and military, is not more than 100,000.

So in Africa; lust for gold, like the appetite for honey, inducing bees and insects to fertilize the plant from which they ex-

plait sweets, has induced these bleached-faces to perform their mission in the world ; namely, to impregnate the more stable races with their genius for exploiting nature, and then, like a drone after giving to the queen bee the elements of his own vitality, he perishes. So shall the Caucasian race perish at the end of the act for which it was created. To impregnate the better and higher races with this one element it was brought into the world. British rule in Africa means order and industry, and the construction of systems or skeletons, by means of which the prolific black races will rapidly multiply. Their thousands are becoming millions, and all the arts and powers of their schoolmasters they are acquiring, for the insignificant price of eating humble pie for one vanishing century.

When our wisdom-loving ancestors, thousands of years ago, started to overspread the earth, from the highlands of Susiana and the fertile plains to the south of the Caspian Sea, thanks to our divine origin and the acute prophetic knowledge which, as Sons of Heaven, we inherited, we did not seek to rule over the barbarians who then peopled the eastern provinces of our empire ; we did not seek self-laudation, nor paper contracts, nor vain treaties, nor the occupation of palaces, nor the rule of foreign slaves, but, obeying the divine admonition from heaven, we increased in numbers, we reared large families in the worship of our ancestors, and

taught that to die childless is to die disgraced; we then filled with our own kindred one province after another, satisfied with no rule but that of actual occupation by our own flesh and blood. Our domain, in consequence, extends over the fairest portion of the earth, without a single break or space occupied by aliens, and from this strategic position, the most prolific race on earth, with industrial power equalled by none, we are extending to the islands of the sea, giving temporarily to the white man, in order to satisfy his impudent passion of vanity, the possession of the palaces, while we occupy the fields; and already, in this true, higher, and eternal method of advance, in this truly conquering march, we have planted our flag, and blood, and institutions in the Philippine Islands, throughout the vast plains of Siberia, and over the fair and fertile fields of California, in Mexico and South America, in Africa and Australia.

The pig-eating Americans think that they have acquired the Philippine Islands, because they send some soldier boys there to die under its scorching sun, and a few vain generals to strut up and down the streets in their variously colored uniforms; but, from the standpoint of the centuries, China has conquered the Philippines and the Sandwich Islands, and is irresistibly marching upon Western and South America.

If, for one more century, these ephemeral, avaricious, and vainglorious braggarts will

continue their worship of gold and bombast, every one of their bleached and accursed throats will lie bare to our knife, and their career, in a single night, will be ended on the earth.

Next week, I shall write concerning the nature of the Century War, now beginning, between civilized man of true human color and the bleached and black barbarians.

Yours humbly,

LI HUNG CHANG,

III. Son of Li Hung Chang.

LETTER NUMBER II.

Your Excellency :

I have had the honor to receive your Excellency's acknowledgment of my previous letter, embodying some of the conclusions of the Great Council of Tsi-Nan, and, in compliance with my Master's command and your wish, I gladly send you a second letter, continuing the subject.

In my previous letter, these facts were emphasized : That there are three humanities which can never coalesce nor amalgamate ; that, of these, one must inherit the earth and the others perish ; that, if the earth is to be possessed by us, the Sons of Heaven of true human color, we must destroy those whose skins are bleached and black. We must destroy the white race first, because of its present particularly belligerent instincts, and later proceed to the more difficult task of exterminating the blacks.

As to methods, the Great Council was of one mind. We must use the same methods in treating with the barbarians that are employed in capturing wild animals. No man exposes his own human flesh, on an equal

basis, to the claws or teeth of the wild beast, but what he lacks in teeth and claws he more than makes up in cunning and forethought. Like the hunter, therefore, we must use bait and a trap.

What is bait ?

Bait is something that satisfies the master passion of a fish, an animal, or a bleached-skinned barbarian.

It is used by superior beings to lead inferiors where they will be at the mercy of their superiors.

A fish swallows a worm, and the fisher's hook is lodged in its vitals : the fish is pulled out and fried.

A rat nibbles a piece of cheese, and is seized by a spring and made to add its superb flavor to our soup.

Like the fish and the rat, the white-skinned barbarian has no mental faculty to discern the reality of the future. He cannot learn from the experience of extinct races and civilizations. Like the fish and the rat, he is led only by appetite, and in place of worm and cheese, his passion is for gold and show, for trade and bombast. Like the fish and the rat, his method is opportunism ; therefore, like them, he can be caught by bait and a trap and be made to serve the comfort of higher creatures.

The white governments are not organized peoples, but in reality only organized groups of traders and human ornaments, the other classes of citizens having no part in them.

The white governments exist solely for the purpose of assisting their members in gold getting, and religion is cultivated among them in order to have a God to whom they can refer moralists and those who would suggest the reality of the interests of future generations.

In building private fortunes, they are atheists, and trust only their own right arms ; in helping others or the race, they are devotees, and trust all to their God, not interfering in the least, even in their thought. Hence we need not fear that the animal that we are entrapping will take fright and discover us, for his brain lacks the required element.

We are not compelled to inflict suffering on the living creatures we deal with, for, before our plan is executed, they will have closed their eyes in death, their mouths wreathed with the smile of victory. They will have gained their personal ends, their children forfeiting their lives in payment, and we, with whom father and son and grandson are one, and each generation but the continuation of its predecessor, will also die smiling. For, as the individual is but a passing phase, and the real life is the race life, we shall triumph best by satisfying to the full the avarice and vanity of the white adventurers.

As a worm to a fish and a bit of cheese to a rat, so is a human victim to the white-skinned man-eater ; and what image can be

more attractive to him than a dangling Chinese mechanic, the most efficient and easily fed worker in the world? Only the image of 400,000,000 of them, all anxious to serve him, to separate oysters and pearls from shells, giving him the oysters and pearls and subsisting themselves on the shells. Such a picture is the richest bait. With such, we will land our fish and fry him, catch our rat and enrich our soup with him. We will gain possession of all the fairest spots of earth, and stifle the remnants of the white skins' progeny with material he has given us.

That our superior powers of intelligence may be brought at once into direct contact with the powers of the so-called civilization of the bleached faces we have decided to bring the hungry animals in direct sight of the bait aforementioned. This shall be accomplished by encouraging some of our ignorant multitudes to massacre a few missionaries, and put to death some of the white officials of high rank residing in Peking. This will bring armed bands from every province of the white skins, into the very heart of our empire, teaching our own ignorant and prejudiced millions the real advantages possessed by the barbarians, and presenting vividly and tragically to the avaricious barbarians the bait of our trap; namely, 400,000,000 slaves waiting for masters to organize and exploit them.

In the face of such a tempting bait, the bleached provinces will begin to depopulate

one another, contending for our territory, which they will proceed to divide among themselves. They will then organize our myriads, bestowing upon us, as their slaves and servants, their weapons of industry and their weapons of war. We will become the common soldier in the greatest industrial and commercial warfare of history, and, as it is impossible for white labor to compete with civilized labor, bankruptcy at home will force the captains of industry throughout the world to assist in the importation of Chinese labor to every one of the white lands.

As war has become largely a matter of mechanical science, and as the Chinese are the best mechanics in the world, some warring province will start to utilize Chinese soldiers, with the result that all the other white provinces will be compelled to do the same or perish. In this way, by the very superiority of our natural gifts, we shall gain control of the powers of industry and the powers of war, continuing to occupy our own lands, while substituting our blood and kin for the white laborers and white soldiers of all other lands.

By covering our heads with the ashes of humility for one generation, we shall engulf the earth and reduce all other races to ashes, which we shall trample under our feet throughout the innumerable generations that follow.

This White Anaconda shall be tempted to swallow a race larger than itself, and when

comfortably inside, we shall expand, appropriating such parts of the surrounding flesh as may be of service, casting aside the skin and scales when they are of no further use.

We shall humbly bend our head and kiss his sacred toe, but only to grasp the foundations of his body to cause his death fall.

The white barbarian shall eat his fill, thinking his mess is meat, but each dainty morsel will prove stronger than the stomach into which it is received, and instead of being digested, shall itself digest.

Instead of that which goes within becoming a part of that which encloses from without, that which encloses from without shall be dissolved by that which went within, while skeleton and useful tissue will be made to serve a new will and a higher type of brain.

Our procedure shall be as follows :

(1) To emigrate, and as servants, laborers, or slaves to occupy all the choice portions of the earth's surface.

(2) To underbid the labor market of the world, and get possession, as underpaid toilers, of the world's chief industries.

(3) To enlist, wherever possible, in the armies of the white provinces, and, by our efficiency, and assumed docility and devotion, to become the chief defence of white governments and the rich classes whom they exist to serve.

(4) To underbid, everywhere, in the seafaring labor market, by the help of secret

subsidies, so that millions of our race shall become thorough masters of the sea.

(5) To send our brightest young men to foreign schools to acquire all the knowledge and powers now possessed by the white skins.

(6) To borrow all the money we can with which to develop our resources ; so that, at the end of a century, we shall have within our boundaries the larger share of the world's wealth.

(7) While despised for our apparent weakness, we shall, by means of athletic and other clubs associated with our noble order, thoroughly develop the physical and mental powers of our young men ; so that, in the opening year of the next century, we shall have a central reserve of 40,000,000 trained and athletic soldiers, the best in the world, while our sailors will be in possession of the white skins' ships.

(8) The expenditure of 50,000,000 taels annually, as a secret service fund to augment the poisonous streams of thought now eating out the heart of the white race.

(9) To provoke frequent and bloody wars between the different branches of this violent stock.

Now as to the bait and the trap, and the barbarians to be caught therein :

Slave labor is the bait.

Sterility, Degeneration, Decay, and Substitution are the trap.

The white skin is the game.

The Chinese, Son of Heaven, is the Hunter.

From olden times, one of the cleverest devices in war with both man and beast has been to lead the enemy on, by making him believe that he is the hunter and that we are the game, and when he is where we want him, to turn on him and destroy him.

So with the white skin—he must continue to think that he is hunting us, that we are to be his slaves, that he is to rule the world and utilize our labor in the building of his world empire. Meanwhile we know that in the guise of slaves, of servants, and laborers, we can best and most quickly grasp his possessions and extinguish him.

The people who make up the kingdom of Italy are the descendants of the slaves of ancient Rome, not of its senators or patricians.

Slavery, as proved by all history, is the most efficient weapon ever fashioned for displacing one race by another.

The laborers of every country eventually inherit and dominate it.

Labor is the law of life, and the conquerors and inheritors of the world have ever been those who till and people the land.

One of the primary facts of sociology is this, that the master, moved by vanity and love of distinction, will always prefer to leave one son owning ten slaves, rather than ten sons owning one slave. Hence the institution of slavery (both the more primitive

kind and the new industrial, or wage, slavery) always tends to reduce the number of offspring of the ruling class, and to increase the progeny of the slave, or working, class. The rich governing class, in all the provinces of the white skin, has ever been in process of burning out, like the flame end of a candle, and would cease to be but for the fact that it is continually renewed from below. Those who till the soil and perform the hard work of the country eventually reach the flame by this continuous burning at the top, and where the base is of a different race, there follow extinction and substitution.

Were a Mongol conqueror to defeat the Much and Mighty Rhodes of South Africa, and rule the country, rotting in luxury, glistening with gems from head to foot, he would doubtless be driven away at some future time by a stronger adventurer, while the result to Chinese civilization would be simply the death, through the dry rot of luxury, of some of the more hardy of our Sons of Heaven. Such conquest, the bombast of a day, the glory of verbosity, is fit only to tickle the savage strutting pride of sauerkraut-eating Germans, frog-eating French, or beer-besotted British.

The true conquest is the conquest of the soil. We set our bait in front of Rhodes the Much and Mighty, and he snatches it. To rot in luxury and perish in intoxication is what he and his sterile breed desire. So, as a fish to a worm and a rat to cheese, the

Much and Mighty one of South Africa follows in the footsteps of the advance agents of the Chinese Conquest of America ; namely, the railway officials who first planted our blood and dominion there, and we are becoming the inheritors of South Africa. So will it be throughout the length and breadth of all the territories of the white skins. Their rulers and rich men want more riches and slaves : we want that part of the earth they occupy for our children. *Each race shall get what it wants.*

In the land of the white skins, one barbarian by smart tricks cheats his neighbors out of their homes and other property, and when they are compelled to work for him, in order to live, he calls them a commodity, and this classification he calls science. With him, individual wealth is everything ; his ancestors and descendants, nothing. He cares not whether his fortune is made by white or black or yellow means, for, between his religion and his political economy, he escapes all moral responsibility and all obligation to his race. He, the capitalist and statesman, wants wealth created by labor ; the laborer is a commodity, a machine—and the Chinese can underbid the world. *So the less fit and more expensive white machine will be displaced by the fitter and cheaper yellow machine,* until the day of Celestial Triumph on the earth, when those white masters who have survived the dry rot of luxury and the violence of their internecine

strife will suddenly see the glare of a new light in each machine, for the soul of the Mongolian will blaze forth its true fire, and the only white faces seen on earth thereafter will be the ghosts who linger to remind us of the departed.

As the bleating of lambs led to slaughter and the cackling of fowls attracted by corn to the block and hatchet, so is the prattle of dominion and trade on the part of these creatures who, with the foresight of fowls and fishes, lambs and rats, are giving their lands and houses, ships and mines over to our laborers, while their poor relations, after being swindled of their birthright and dubbed a commodity, as superseded machines, are laid on the shelf to rust.

It is because they see in one another, as they see in us, only creatures made to serve individual avarice, that we can so easily displace them by playing one against the other.

I am asked to especially urge your Excellency to impress upon our young men the virtue of patience, that, while fitting themselves every one for war when it comes, they may remember that we have everything to gain, and the white skins everything to lose, by postponing open conflict as long as possible, except the small furor we are now starting to bring the two races together.

I hope to receive your Excellency's permission to write further, setting forth more definitely the plan of our Council for multiplying the destructive tendencies of the

religion and political economy of the white skins, and explaining the aim of the proposed annual appropriation of 70,000,000 taels to the Secret Service Fund.

Most humbly your servant,

LI HUNG CHANG,

III. Son of Li Hung Chang.

LETTER NUMBER III.

Your Excellency :

His August Worship, the Chief of the Brotherhood of Patriots, and those members of the Great Council still remaining in Tsinan were delighted by your acknowledgment of our second letter, and especially at your assurance that the young men, even more than the wise men, were responding *en masse* to our appeal. From Hunan, and Szechuan, and Yunnan, and Kweichau, and Kwangsi, and Hainan, and Kuangtung, and Fukien, and Chekiang, and Hupeh, and Amhui, and Kwangsi, and Shensi, and Shansi, and Chili come the same encouraging answers, that young China is a unit in its passion to live, and to conquer, and to exterminate all alien forms of life—barbarian, animal, or vegetable—that stand in the way of our ascendancy.

To continue the subject raised in our last letter ; namely, the vulnerable points of the foreign devils, we will now consider two bands of steel that grip them, checking their growth and limiting their power—bands that,

in destroying their race, we must strengthen, as they are our allies.

These bands are, first, their political economy ; and, second, their religion. One binds their feet, and the other their arms ; so that, with the help of the two, we shall have little trouble in conquering them. They work together like the two parts of a valve, like a cork and a bottle, or as one leg to the other, together making up a philosophy that clears the way perfectly for the race that accepts it to descend rapidly to oblivion. Together they surround the individual entirely. When he is vigorous and aggressive, political economy leads him down the hill, and when he is ill and the prey of superstitions and the fear of death, religion takes the lead, both carrying him down in the same direction, *fixing his attention and concentrating all his efforts on his individuality, which is hopeless, and distracting him from his race life*, for which his attention and efforts might possibly render some service.

In vigorous manhood, when the intellect is critical, political economy teaches, " Every man for himself, and devil take the hindmost ; " and when the brain becomes opaque, political economy hands the reins to his partner, religion, which says, " In personal business, trust your own right arm and experienced agents ; in helping others, the race and the country, trust God and preachers." Whether political economy or religion con-

trols, the result is the same : effective action for self, and incoördinated sentiment, sympathy, or contempt for others.

The disciples of political economy, in pursuit of trade, teach us the use of their man-killing engines, in order to sell us such engines, with which we, 400,000,000 strong, will one day slay their descendants. The missionaries of their religion, paid by moneys that might have strengthened the moral fibre and the organization of the moral forces of their own people, bring us their discoveries in medicine, sanitation, industry, and social organization, which we have profited by, while rejecting their vile superstitions. The killing of missionaries, except where needed to arouse interest in our propaganda, is not in line with the programme of our Brotherhood, and is generally done by our ignorant and ill-advised friends. For so long as the bulk of the wealth not bequeathed to descendants can be diverted through the superstitions of aged degenerates to strengthening our race, in place of building useful public agencies so much needed by the bleached barbarians themselves, so long have we an ally in the white skins' organized religion.

Another service this religion does us is to encourage social intercourse between our lowest orders and the healthiest and most innocent of the barbarian women. Our vices, as a strong and mature race, we can resist with the minimum loss of life, but the white

barbarians, because of the violence of their rude natures, when taught our vices, do not survive indulgence more than three or four years. What to our lowest orders is merely a bad habit, tending to debilitate the system, is nothing less than death to the barbarians. Therefore, in planning the extinction of the white race, and to this end welcoming every agency that helps us in diminishing their numbers, or in decreasing the physical or mental powers of those surviving, the extension of oriental vices is one fruitful process. But where are we to come into contact with healthy parts of the hostile society, in order to poison it? There is but one means; namely, the church missions.

In various parts of the white lands, the future mothers of white soldiers are ever desirous of adding to the number of stars on their crown in their heaven after they are dead, by securing Chinese converts to their religion. For this purpose they establish Chinese Sunday-schools, in which our coolies come into contact with the young barbarian women, much to the ladies' delight and profit, because they add to the number of stars in their crowns when dead, which we do not begrudge them, and we establish the opium habit among the white society women, checking their fertility and weakening their race. Our coolies profess Jesus as their master, and thus secure the affectionate regard of the ladies who have saved their souls, and have the best opportunity for seduction

and opium propaganda ever enjoyed by an alien race. Every Chinese Sunday-school in the white lands is a new point for the establishment of the opium habit, and for the enlistment of white women for our service. Sometimes our successful coolie marries the white lady—more often he gains his ends without marriage. In the Province of Chili alone, we have traced 247 of such white wives or concubines of our coolies, brought over from the lands of the superstitious barbarians. When they arrive they are traded from one Chinaman to another as a novelty, but they do not last long, for white life is frail under new social conditions.

Every potential white mother thus diverted from her natural function as the mother of white soldiers is a distinct gain to China in the war of races. We have, therefore, established a school for prospective young emigrants to the lands of the foreign devils, where they are instructed in the art of being converted, and in appearing to believe all the remarkable yarns about men living in the belly of whales, and the first man and woman talking with serpents at a period when China was a civilized country. They are taught to say, "Yes, I believe," to all these pretty nursery tales, but only when told by pretty women, and never to believe any one of the accursed yarns when told by men. We thus induce the fanatics, in order to gain converts and stars in their corpses' crowns, to expose their sisters and daughters

to the arts of our trained seducers. Every girl caught with the bait of "Chinese converts," means one family less of white soldiers, and the opium and other vices planted in a fresh spot from whence to spread.

The little innocent lying required concerning the yarns of wonder workers does not weaken or lessen one whit the fertility of our coolies. In fact, it is pleasant and stimulating exercise for them and brightens their wits.

From the success of this plan, too, we gain assurance that our triumph will be speedy, because a race that becomes the victim of such a simple trick has not the mental power to resist extinction for more than a couple of generations. They look at verbal things—build on words—talk about so many Chinese professing Jesus, when from our point of view and the real events of life some of our coolies have chattered and lied in a way to please the vanity of silly girls, with whom they have become intimate friends, and among whom they sow the seeds of death, hypnotizing many into actual physical possession, even unto carrying them back to China to minister to the lust of their coolie friends. We think this experiment is well worth the 50,000 taels per year we have voted toward its support.

Our other ally, political economy, offers even a more fruitful field for checking white-skin fertility, and handicapping them in their race with ourselves. If there is any-

thing the white skin is attracted by, it is plausibility; so that, when that greatest white friend of China, Malthus, wrote his ingenious book, giving to the barbarians for the first time the law of population, it was like giving a razor or a match to an infant. They began to amuse themselves and exercise their knowledge by committing suicide, much to the advantage of the Chinese and the black races. They were told that throats should be cut, and they proceeded to cut their own; that a fire should be built, and they proceeded to burn down their own house while they remained inside. No single fact in the history of the white race gives more evidence of its transient character than the infantile application of the great truths enunciated by Malthus, Friend of China and Arch-Destroyer of the Caucasian. He taught that, if the human race were permitted to increase without check, it tended to multiply in geometrical progression, while the means of life tended to increase in arithmetical. His disciples argued that, rather than nature's old way of check by famine, pestilence, and war, it is better to exercise prudence, and for their readers to check the number of their offspring, limiting families to one or two children each. In consequence, the young men and women who read books and attended lectures, the brightest and most intellectual of the white race, began to act prudently, marrying late, and some limiting their progeny to one or two,

others not allowing any, until the studious and more thoughtful of the white race have in a few generations so depleted their ranks that it has amounted to class suicide, *and the ignorant, depraved, and weakly, who did not read or think or attend lectures, have substituted their posterity for the others.* As a result, the average intelligence and personality of the race have fallen by one-half.

From the standpoint of Chinese triumph in the world, to convince one intelligent, morally and physically sound young couple to be prudent in the Malthusian sense is a greater gain than to kill half a hundred drunken rowdy soldiers, who anyhow would probably die with their generation, without raising substitutes.

These white barbarians learn in the sanctified shadows of their universities that population tends to multiply faster than the means of life, and that it must be checked, either rudely and painfully by nature, or less painfully by prudence and human intelligence, and they choose what they think is the better way; namely, prudence and human intelligence. But the infantile barbarians lose sight of the main question of the problem.

Here is a great big humanity that grows faster than its clothes, and must be trimmed down a bit. The feeble, untrained white skin concerns his puerile brain with the question, How? The enlightened Chinese with the question, Where? The childish

white skin thinks, if trimming must be done, he must begin near by, and so he *cuts out a piece of his brain to reduce his weight. He trims, not only his own race, but the most favored members of that race, the small class who are capable of listening to reason, while to the larger class, who are incapable of reasoning or reading or listening, he has bequeathed his country.*

Thanks to our divine ancestry, we are gifted with minds that do not forget the central current of life, in observing its side eddies.

We were familiar with the Malthusian laws centuries before this discoverer gave over to his barbarous contemporaries this greatest of all instruments for self-destruction.

We too know that it is the tendency of humanity to increase faster than the means of subsistence, and we too believe in trimming, but *we do not trim Chinese.* What trimming there is to be done, we believe in doing at the other end.

We believe in prudence, or a check on offspring, being applied on and by the white man. If humanity grows too fast and must be checked, we believe that the check should be applied to alien races.

When the white and black races are extinct and we have peopled the earth with our own kind, and this tendency continues, we shall not attempt, like the grotesque whites, to lessen the mass by cutting out the

brain, but by trimming the nails and eliminating the fat and pimples.

Those who are capable of comprehending such a law will deserve to multiply unrestrainedly, until there are no others.

When it becomes necessary to restrict Chinese, we will begin by means of public measures to keep the vicious, the ignorant, and the criminal from leaving descendants, *making sure that those who supplant are superior to those supplanted.*

In harmony with our plan to coöperate with and aid all those forces now destroying and weakening the white race, the Central Council has voted 1,000,000 taels per year for establishing chairs of political economy in all colleges and high schools where none now exist.

We shall also aid in circulating the literature of health reformers, proving to imaginative girls that they are committing the most fiendish crime by bringing a new soul into the world unless they, the mothers, are in perfect health. As few young white women, having the normal measure of imaginative or inventive instincts, ever think they or their husbands have perfect health, this literature will tend to eliminate what imagination and conscience is still left to the white race, besides lessening its numbers.

We shall also help establish new humorous publications that make nursing and child raising an object of contempt, and shall subsidize many new "thrift" publications

that appeal to cupidity in behalf of sterility, all of which means the quicker triumph of China.

I am asked to urge upon your Excellency that you impress upon the young men of your province the necessity of not chafing under the yoke of apparent and temporary bondage, but to see in our apparently lame dealings with the barbarians the cleverest of human devices for catching our prey. The barbarian's strong arm is as nothing when, by our ancient subtlety, we can control the life forces of which this momentary strength is but a passing manifestation.

Most humbly yours,

LI HUNG CHANG,

III. Son of Li Hung Chang.

LETTER NUMBER IV.

Your Excellency :

No subject among the multitude discussed during the five months' sitting of our Council appealed to the wise men assembled with more force than that of the factors now active in destroying the white race and the possible methods of our strengthening them. Those young men among us who have travelled in the lands from whence come the foreign devils proved conclusively to our august listeners that many forms and institutions, established among them for the purpose of saving life, have become ends in themselves, and are held to be superior to the life for which they were brought into existence.

For instance, their institution of marriage, evolved as one of the means of defence in the ages' struggle for the mother and children as against the claims of lust, has been debased from its place, as means to a high end, to an idol worshipped for itself alone.

The sanctity and utility of the institution of marriage with the whites, as with us,

rested upon the service of this institution in the saving and protection of child life. Purity and home came to exist, not to add to the delights of passion, but to make passion subordinate to that for which passion exists ; namely, offspring. But so thoroughly engrossed are the white skins in their separate individualities and their own little souls, that they are incapable of viewing the real stream of life as it actually exists, one generation flowing ever out from its predecessor. Between their religion, their political economy, and their miserably selfish momentary philosophy, the mother of both, they regard offspring and the eternal stream of life as something altogether secondary, and the marriage certificate the eternal rock on which all else rests.

With them *a wedding ring without a baby is more sacred and desirable than a baby without a wedding ring.*

Of course, we, the Sons of Heaven, the truly civilized of the earth, believe that order and good form are always preferable to disorder and bad form, and that *the institution of marriage is an effective instrument for the introduction of order into the domestic relations of men and women.* So we believe in order and good breeding at the table. But where there is no table or dishes, does a civilized man refuse to eat ? Does he choose to give up all life rather than proceed for the time being lacking one of life's props ?

Better to eat properly than improperly, but better eat improperly than not to eat at all.

With us, who are destined to fill the whole earth, the race life is even more sacred and important than the individual life, and the duty of man and woman to live eternally in their offspring more sacred than the right to live a few days, more or less, in their individual perishing hulks.

Marriage expresses the true and proper relation of the sexes. When there is a conflict between the institution of marriage and lust, then must all right-minded men defend the institution of marriage. But when friction arises between this institution and the rights of maternity, paternity, and childhood, then do all, except the deformed in brain, sacrifice the form and the institution to the life.

In service to life, lies the sole right of existence to all forms and institutions.

For instance, with the white barbarians the individual perishing hulks are rated of so much greater consequence than the eternal life, resurrected anew in each generation, that a man or woman is taught that it is his or her duty to die with the present perishing hulk, childless, rather than to transgress the marriage form. The Christians have made much noise, and frightened multitudes of children into giving their pennies to Hindoo missions, by stories of Hindoo wives, impelled by superstition, willingly perishing on the funeral pyres of

their husbands. But such a sacrifice of a perishing hulk, soon destined under all circumstances to rot of its own accord, is not so serious, and is much more noble than the sacrifice of offspring, the surrender of all chance to mingle with the living forms who through the future centuries are to possess the planet, simply because this is impossible with the mate by law chosen.

In the civilized countries of China and Japan, if a wife is barren, she is the more anxious that her husband be not so, and, although on the basis of love and friendship she continues as his bosom companion, another is selected to rear them children who become the joint possession and joy of all three. Likewise, if the husband is sterile, while continuing the recipient of faithful love and friendship as before, he secures another to assist in obtaining a family.

No superstition or selfish vanity of the white skins appears more monstrous in our eyes than this disposition *to obliterate a stream of life, in its nature eternal, because of vicious sentimentality toward one momentary wave of the stream.*

This is to sacrifice, not the remains of a widow, who lives principally in her throng of little ones, at the funeral pyre of her life-long companion, but it means the sacrifice of centuries of life, with its sentiments and passions, to the selfish and provincial exactions of a bigoted devotee to the vanities of the individual carcass.

With us life is the primary end, while the sentiments or products of life are secondary, existing to assist and protect life, and for their inherent joys.

If ever a question arises between a sentiment which is a part, and life which is a whole, the part is sacrificed. The vainglorious sentiment of a man or woman may demand that a partner or companion in life commit race suicide, that he should bound existence by the grave, and pass his force, his passion, his substance on to the worms alone, rather than transgress the form and live eternal. We, the Sons of Heaven, consider such a sacrifice of life as even more absurd than the burning of the Hindoo widow a few paltry days before her natural dissolution, with the corpse of her departed husband. For one individuality to dissolve prematurely, after having rejuvenated itself in numerous offspring, is a light matter compared with that stern and cruel mandate which would limit the immortal life to the brief span between one cradle and one grave.

Were our race as anxious to civilize the white skins as they appear anxious to civilize us, we might succeed, by sending our leading philosophers among them, in showing them the inferiority of their pigmy and absurd ideals which group themselves about the perishing and transient individuality, a mere soap bubble to our ideals which have to do with the race, that continuous stream from whose atoms soap bubbles are made.

We might be able to convert these barbarians to base their thoughts upon the permanent and real, instead of the phenomenal and transient. To thus become their teachers might be pleasing to our vanity, while, united with the barbarous vigor of this violent and remarkable race, it might tip the balance in their favor, and decree that they, and not we should occupy this earth. Therefore no Son of Heaven could be guilty of a greater crime than that of giving to the foreign devils our potent ideals and philosophy, to which their childish minds have not yet risen.

Let every sage and promising youth of human color be taught this fundamental mandate; namely, that it is our duty to learn everything known by the white skin that we do not know, to grasp every power that he possesses which we do not possess, but under no circumstances to give him our philosophy and ideals of life. Without this, his incoördinated and ill-balanced sciences and powers will in the end but destroy one another and their possessors.

That area on the surface of the convolutions of the white barbarian's brain still darkened by the stain of savagery we must enclose as we do primitive scenery and defend to the last against encroachments by the light of civilization. If we, as a race, adhere strictly to this policy, the white devil will prove the greatest friend of China. He will be one added to that great throng of

animals who, pursuing their own ends, unconsciously add to the power and lasting glory of the all-conquering Chinese.

As cows, in supplying milk to their own calves, without any good intentions on their part supply us also with milk; as bees, in accumulating sweets for their own hive, without intending it supply us also with honey; as ferrets, without expecting even a dish of exquisite soup, but merely for the love of destruction, catch rats enough in one day to flavor soup sufficient to last our largest family for a week; as the bumble bee, in gathering sweets for itself, carries pollen unconsciously on its wings from one clover blossom to another, thus supplying food for our cattle over all our vast plains of the north, so these ferocious, inventing, yet unphilosophical white barbarians, impelled by their own fierce passions, will, like musk-rats burrowing in the soil, root out, one after another, the mysteries of the violent forces of the earth, in such perfect harmony with the violent passions of their own bodies, and turn them over to us, and then, like the buffalo, the mastodon, and the dinotherium, having served the purpose intended by heaven, vanish.

Let us keep before our eyes the image of two parallel lines, enclosing a space representing the habitable area of the earth, which ever remains the same, with another line starting midway between these two, but diverging to the left, the ever-increasing

right space representing land occupied by our flesh and blood, the ever-decreasing left space, that occupied by others.

As our territory expands, that of others must contract, and so long as this one tendency continues, the issue of wars, and battles, and rule, and wealth, and duty, and moral codes, and religions, and treaties, and dynasties mean nothing to us, for ours is the irresistible war of conquest. At the point where the oblique line meets the left parallel line, white and black disappear.

Let the barbarians take possession of all the palaces of earth. These will prove to be but the schoolmaster's chair in which they can do us most efficient service.

Let them continue to have legal, and verbal, and paper possession of all the wealth in the world. This they do not take with them out of the world, but they use it in the world in two ways to our advantage. They practise monstrous luxuries which decrease their fertility, making their men unfruitful and their women barren. The wealth not consumed in luxury they use to increase the sources of wealth, in developing the sciences, acquiring new knowledge, and beautifying the earth for the benefit, not of their perishing form of life, but for the benefit of the workers of our race destined to supplant them. Therefore, so long as the white skin holds his present philosophy and we hold ours, both can be made happy and satisfied. We, then, will willingly turn over the re-

sources of the world into their hands. We will borrow their money, and buy their goods, and make the earth a garden.

We prefer to live in the cottages and assist them to die in the palaces.

Every young barbarian among them desires nothing more than to rot amidst luxury. Each and every one would prefer to swill wine and honey, waited upon by a host of servants, to die childless, and to disappear from the earth, rather than to live healthfully through countless generations under that supreme law of life, the law of labor.

The healthy servant and his family will willingly endure much abuse in assisting the dying bachelor to beautify his farm; for the dying bachelor's only privilege on his own farm is to increase its value for the enjoyment of his servant and his servant's children.

Most humbly yours,

LI HUNG CHANG,

III. Son of Li Hung Chang.

LETTER NUMBER Y.

Your Excellency :

Having outlined part of the programme of the great Tsi-Nan Council for the extermination of the foreign devils and the occupation of all the surface of the earth by the one race Celestial, I am commanded in this letter, on behalf of the Council, to point out to you what, in their august opinion, are the chief dangers and obstacles in the way of our advance.

The first and greatest danger is that, as we appropriate the science of the barbarians, they may discover our philosophy.

In such an event, by utilizing their otherwise temporary military advantages, they might tie us hand and foot, and use our own programme for their destruction against ourselves, even as we expect to put them out of existence by means of the sciences they have brought into existence.

If, through some calamitous evil chance, they were to turn their attention from the theorems of the differential calculus and other higher mathematics, and were to learn to apply the simple rules of proportion and the multiplication table to the comparative growth of races, they might snatch our bait,

and in addition seize us and confine us in the trap we had set for them. But it is not likely that a race that has lost itself completely in the multiplicity of its small creations would so turn back upon its own traditions as to form the habit of measuring and comparing according to relative importance their various affairs.

We are united in the possession of a peaceful confidence that they will continue to refashion the earth, multiplying knowledge and wealth, while we quietly increase in numbers and acquire without effort their knowledge second-hand.

Pitiable barbarians! So unadapted are their institutions for dealing with large questions that concern the race or posterity, that even when individuals now and then announce the constant gain of the Chinese population in proportion to the white, the barbarian rulers will not see the culmination to which such a tendency necessarily leads. But although we are confident, we are not certain. We think we are hunting the tiger, but it is at least thinkable that the tiger is also hunting us.

We bait our trap with a man, and when the beast approaches, we close in on him: but suppose this first beast were also bait, and the tiger barbarian developed the longer head and the more intricate trap. Then would we fall as now we expect him to fall. The thought of this possibility should serve to keep us constantly on the alert for any

evidence of the barbarian's mind developing the faculty of "common sense," as, in such a case, we should be lost.

The special measures that would most endanger our cause would be effective exclusion from white territories, or the prohibition of emigration from our country, which measure alone would limit our powers of expansion and largely destroy the value of our race fertility.

The second dangerous blow we have to fear is that the white governments disarm us totally and establish the principle that no nation shall ever arm a member of our race or utilize our assistance in any war whatsoever. If, in addition, the white skins were to take unto themselves our entire water traffic, both coast and inland, and prohibit any member of our race acquiring a knowledge of sailing or navigation, our cause would be put back for a thousand years.

In spite of all, however, we shall soon gain universal industrial supremacy, and our country cannot fail to become the workshop of the world. We shall become much more populous than now, and the laboring classes of other nations must decay. In time, as the barbarian power, grown opulent and top-heavy, becomes torn with dissensions, we may find an opportunity, even if they cripple us now, to turn on them suddenly and regain our lost advantages.

We must, however, in case their crude minds begin to awake to the realities of our

philosophy, exert every power to resist exclusion from their lands, disarmament, and exclusion from the seas.

To be disarmed in our own defence but armed as allies of other nations, and of special classes, is a distinct gain to us, because it increases the base of our operations and plants us in positions from which we can never be removed. We are far stronger as the sailors and engineers and marines of other navies, than we should be having a hated and envied navy of our own.

Considering our physical and temperamental characteristics, it is always better to become an unnoticed but an essential part of the institutions of our enemies, than to develop rival institutions; better to become the commonplace parts, and perform the laborious, but necessary, functions of their social organism, than to be a thing apart. In this way, we eventually gain all, while they compensate their ephemeral existence by holding the decorative posts.

But in order not to suggest to them the vital and far-reaching blows that we fear, we should appear so far as possible to be guided by their motives and passions, apparently envying their glory of a day, and thus, by swelling their vanity, to increase their blindness.

Most humbly yours,

LI HUNG CHANG,

III. Son of Li Hung Chang.

LETTER NUMBER YI.

Your Excellency :

The Great Council of Tsi-Nan did not enjoy such unanimity of opinion concerning any other subject as upon the principle by which we are to proceed in the matter of race riots, certain to occur periodically in the territories in which our more fit Chinese laborers are superseding the less fit white laborers.

We must under no circumstances permit any member of our race to harbor the slightest ill-feeling toward white capitalists on account of any incidental oppressions or cruelties practised by them. *For the white capitalist and investor are the heaven-ordained leaders of our Celestial hosts in their irresistible invasion of the white lands.*

Fortune-building and its accompanying science, political economy, know not blood or life, but only things. With the stuffed and swollen degenerates who practise the black art of political economy, one passion, the desire for gold, has swallowed up all other passions.

Our dealings with these monsters will be simple, for, governed by only one motive, we can measure it on all occasions, and guide our actions on a purely mathematical basis. The one desire of these fortune builders is for produce which can be exchanged for gold, and the value of the producer is measured by the amount that he can produce in excess of his keep. Labor is a commodity, a means, and the cheapest labor is the best means. No other labor in the world can compete with Chinese labor; therefore, all white investors and capitalists, so far as they are directed by this black art of political economy, prefer Chinese labor to any other, and will substitute it for white labor as rapidly as possible.

The white producer, supplanted by the yellow producer, although believing in this black art, and therefore unwilling to agree to any general and far-reaching plan not sanctioned by it, will sporadically, when pressed by hunger, rebel against his lot and do violence to his supplanters.

Of course, the individual and unorganized worker has but to endure hunger and cold quietly until he and his progeny are relieved by death, but the evil set called trade-unionists, who have the faculty of acting in concert, and thereby greatly increasing their effectiveness, will be the base of all real opposition to us. Because of their dense ignorance and distaste for general principles, large plans, or fundamental ideals, they

will never be able to resist our conquering march for more than a few years at a time, but what opposition we meet will emanate from them. As weak and silly as we know them to be, they are still the only champions of posterity or race interests that exist among the white skins.

Our policy that cannot fail is to embrace the opportunity offered us by the fact that employers and investors who use white labor must necessarily go down before the rival who employs Chinese labor. Besides, the white laborer of the evil trade-union set, although holding no consistent theory, never admits that he has no voice in the industry or factory that he has helped to build, and he is always worrying the master by asserting claims that suggest his blood relationship to the master, and negative the master's faith that he is a simple commodity or machine. No such inconveniences ever occur with Chinese labor, so that the employers of Chinese labor must supersede those who for sentimental reasons refuse to govern their actions solely by the laws of trade.

Political economy is the Black Art.

No white capitalist can survive who does not conform to the Black Art.

To conform to the Black Art necessitates the employment of Yellow Labor.

Yellow Labor and the Black Art will banish white from the map of the earth.

As riots and violence increase, we must

prove ourselves utterly devoted to the interests of the employer, to such an extent that he will eventually arm our laborers to protect himself from the violence of the unfit and discarded white machines. Let us never dispute the division of the product with these captains of industry, because all that they accumulate is really ours, and will eventually be enjoyed by our race. Their unheard-of wealth and consequent luxury will destroy their sons, and our converted coolies will teach the opium habit to their daughters, through the intimacies developed at Sunday-schools, and when the white laborers have been discarded, starved, scattered, and reduced in numbers, we will find ourselves in possession of the earth with only a few effeminate capitalists in our way, and these we can massacre in a single night.

The white governments, which exist as instruments to aid fortune building, wholly in the hands of fortune builders, will, when we cease opposing the demands of avarice, defend us with the same avidity that before they exerted in destroying us.

Our chief care shall be devotion to our employers and loyalty to their government, so that gradually the fortune builder and investor will discover, that not only are the Chinese their greatest source of profit, but also their chief source of defence against their envious kindred, who unreasonably refuse to perish, although in strict accord with

the accredited canons of political economy and the law of the survival of the fittest. Gradually they will arm us and utilize our patient and devoted workers in the civil wars that will follow, and which will recur with constantly increasing frequency and augmented violence.

The white laborers and white soldiers destroyed in each civil war will be quietly replaced during the subsequent peace by Chinese. We will profess the name of Jesus and the Jehovah of the Jews, and chatter all the holy words supplied to us, so that the weaklings and degenerates will be our staunch friends, and as the decay of their civilization proceeds, the number of reactionaries, weaklings, and degenerates will so increase that the friendship of this class will be of high value. By harnessing two such steeds as avarice and superstition, we shall drive our chariot rough-shod over the surviving manhood left in this dying race, and the Green Dragon, his claws resting on the torn flags of Europe, shall seize and strangle the screaming American Eagle.

With two such allies, our advance cannot be impeded. The paroxysms of the death struggle of the so-called white civilization will be but one phase of the transfer of their social skeleton from their flesh to ours.

Their science and industries, and such institutions as are of utility, we will gradually acquire, and during the violence of

their national and civil wars, by setting their profit-mongers against their workers, we will first destroy their workers and then the capitalists, who, from our constant devotion to their cause, will have learnt to believe that we regard them with affection.

Our mode of procedure will be as follows : In Siberia, the Philippine and Hawaiian Islands, South Africa, California, Mexico, and South America, we will soon form an overwhelming majority of the population, and our goods will swamp the world's markets. Soon the fear of bankruptcy will force the capitalists of the South and Eastern States of the American Union, of England, Germany, France, and Russia to welcome us and assist us to emigrate to their shores. The ranks of their workers will have been already reduced by civil wars between the classes arising from their ruined industries.

Assassination of kings, presidents, governors, and millionaires, and gigantic strikes will destroy the so-called free governments of England, America, and France, until a militarism under the absolute control of the rich will become universal. Their free speech and free press will be abolished, and riot and assassination on the part of the starving will so enrage the masters, that the substitution of our peaceful coolies, professing Jesus and chattering maxims, while working five hours more each day, and for one-fifth the wages of the white skins, will

be welcomed by the rich as the end of their troubles.

When they further discover that the Chinese never riot, strike, or dispute about wages, and skilfully handle a gun directed under the command of their own faithful white officers, they will gladly exchange their poor relations for the industrious co-operation of our apparently docile myriads. During this process revolt will follow revolt, and the suppressed and disheartened wage slaves, at last deprived of their wages, will disappear. They will each year become more feeble as a social force, until as a hopeless, crushed, and drunken remnant, the survivors will gaze from their corners and crannies upon our triumphant advance, as insects hid in crevices watch the onward flight of birds.

In their civil wars, the white barbarian wage slaves will often do bloody work with many of our rank and file, but as the surging, boiling water with its noise and foam fails to resist the deposit of a delta, so their unplanned violence will break itself against our century and millennial programme, so framed that even their violence, like the opposing sea winds, assists the progress of our sails.

Therefore your Excellency is enjoined to take means to induce all the more promising youths of Kiang-Su, Kiangsi, and Nganhui to become thoroughly conversant with the principles of our philosophy, and the

measures agreed upon by the Council, that as Sons of Heaven we may work together purposely and effectively to realize our inheritance.

Most humbly yours,

LI HUNG CHANG,

III. Son of Li Hung Chang.

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